To be a comment or

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of "She," "Allan Quatermain," "King Solo mon's Mines," &c.

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CHAPTER XI. (Continued).

It was midnight, and Hokosa with his wife stood in the burying ground of the kings of the Amasuka, Before Owen came upon his mission it was death to vist; this spot, except upon the occasion of the laying to rest of one of the royal blood, or to offer the annual sacrifico to the spirits of the dead. Even beneath the moon that shone upon it, the place seemed terrible. Here in the bosom, of the hills was an amphitheatre, surrounded by walls of rock varying from 500 to 1,000 feet in height. In this amphitheatre grew great mimora thorns, and above them towered pillars of granite, set there, not by the hand of man, but of Nature. It would seem that the Amaruka led by some fine natural instinct, had chosen these columns as fitting memorials of their kings, at least a departed monarch lay at the foot of each of them. The smallest of these unbewn obelisks-it was about fifty feet high-marked the resting place of Umsuka, and deep into the granite of it Owen, with his own hand, had cut the dead King's name and date of death, surmounting the luscription with the symbol of the cross. Toward this pillar Hokosa made his way through the wet grass, followed by Noma, his wife, Presently they were there, standing one upon each side of a little mound of earth more like an ant heap than a grave, for, after the custom of his people, Umsuka had been buried sitting. foot of each of the other pillars was a heav of similar shape, but many times as large; for the kings who slept there were accompanied to their resting places by numbers of their wives and servants who had been slain in solemn sacrifice that they might at-tend their lord wherever he should wander.

"What is it that you would do?" asked Noma, in a husbed voice, for, bold as she was, the place and the occasion awed her.
"I would seek wisdom from the dead," he

answered. "Have I not already told you, and can I not do it with your help?"

"What dead, husband?" "Umsuka the King, Ah, I served him living, and at the last he drove me away from his side. Now he shall serve me, and out of the nowhere I will call him back to mine." "Will not this symbol defeat you?" and she

pointed to the cross hewn in the granite. At her words a sudden gust of rage seemed to shake the wizard. His still eyes flashed, his lips turned livid, and with them he spat

"It has no power," he said. "May it be accursed, and may he who believes therein hang upon it. It has no power, but even if it had, according to the tale of that white liar, such things as I would do have been done beneath its shadow. By it the dead have been raised -ay, dead kings have been dragged from death and forced to tell the secrets of the grave. Come, come, let us to the work."
"What must I do, husband?"

"You shall sit you there, even as a corpse sits, and there for a little while you shall dieyes, your spirit shall leave you- and I will fill your body with the spirit of him who sleeps neath, and through your lips I will learn his wisdom, to whom all things are known."
"It is terrible! I am afraid!" she said. "Can-

not this be done otherwise?"

"It cannot," he answered. "The spirits of the dead have no shape or form; they are in-visible, and can speak only in dreams or through the lins of one in whose pulses life still lingers, though soul and body be already parted. Have no fear. Ere his apirit leaves you it shall recall your own, which till the corpse is cold stays ever close at hand. I did not think to find a coward in you. Noma."

"I am not a coward, as you know well," she answered passionately, "for many a deed of magic have we dared together in past days; but this is fearsome, to die that my body may become the home of the ghost of a dead man, who, perchance, having entered it, will bide there, leaving my spirit houseless, or perchance will shut up the doors of my heart in such fashion that they never can be opened. Can it not be done by trance as aforetime? Tell me, Hokosa, how often have you thus talked with

'Thrice, Noma." "And what chanced to them through whom you talked?"

o lived and took no harm, the third died, because the awakening medicine was not powerful enough. But fear nothing; that which I have with me is of the best. Noma, you know my plight: I must win wisdom, and

I do it because I seek power, and thus only can we win it who are failen. Also I love all things strange, and desire to commune with the dead, and to know that, if for some few

was any danger for you, should I ask you to do this thing-I who love you more even than anything that is or ever can be ?"

answered, "Now, begin, before my courage

upon the mound, resting your - head against the stone."

he had ready, Hokosa bound her wrists and ankles, as these people bind the wrists and staring into her face with his solemn eyes, and muttering: "Obey and sleep."

fell forward.

slumber he mutters the name of a woman, and tells her that he loves her, but that duty is a presence guards him and pushes me thence." through the earth beneath you and tell me

not for his royal ornaments none would know him now."

of your spirit be open. Look around you and tell me what you see."

you with angry eyes; but when they come near you something drives them back, and I cannot understand what it is they say."

body must be emptied of my spirit that his may find a place therein."

The man well wort mater

"Say, can his spirit be compalled?"

"It can be compelled, or that part of it that still hovers near this apot, if you dare to speak the words you know. But first a house must be made ready for it. Then the words must be spoken, and all must be done before a man can count 300, for should the blood begin to clot about my heart, it will be still for ever. " "Hearken," said If skeet, "When the fieldthe spirit is loosened from your body, let it not go afar, whatever tomets or threatens it, and suffer not that the death cord be severed, lest flesh and spirit be parted forever."
"I hear, and I obey. He swift, for I grow

lest fiesh and spirit be parted forever."

"I hear, and I obey. He swift, for I grow wearv."

Then Hokosa took from his pouch two me licines; one a paste in a box, the other = fluid in gourd. Taking of the paste h; knelt upon the grave before the entranced woman and swiftly smeare! It upon the mucous membrane of the mouth and throat. Also he thrust pellets of it into the ears, the nestrils, and the corners of the eyes. The effect was almost instantaneous. A change came over the girl's lovely face, the last awful change of death. Her cheeks fell is, her chin fropped, he ceess opened, and her flesh quivered convulsively. The wirard saw it all by the bright moonlight; then he took up his part in this unboly drama. What it was that he did cannot be described, is the took up his part in this unboly drama. What it was that he did cannot be described is face in the gray dust of the graye, he bis we with his lips into the dust, he clutched at the dust, with his hips into the dust, he clutched at the dust with his hips into the dust, he clutched at the dust, with his his hands, and when he raised his face again, lo it was gray like the dust. Then began the marvel; for, though the woman before him remained a corpse, from the lips of the corpse a voice Issued, and its sound was horrible, for the accent and tone of it were masculine, and the instriment through which it sucke—Noma's throat—was feminine, yet it could be recognized as the voice of Umsuka, the dead King.

"Why have you summoned me from my rest, Hokosa?" hissed the voice from the lips of the huddled corpse.

"Because I would learn the future, soirit of the king," answered the wizard, boldly, but saluting as he snoke. "You are dead, and to your sight all the gates are oponed. By the power that I have I command you to a ow me what you see therein concerning myself, and to point out to me the path that I should follow to attain my ends and the ends of her in whose breast you dwell."

At once the answer came, always in the same horrible voice:

"Hearken to your fat

At once breast you dwell.

At once the answer came, always in the same horrible voice:

"Hearken to your fate for this world. Hokosa the wizard. You shall triumph over
rour rival, the white man, the Messenger,
and-by your hand he shall perish, passing to
his appointed place. Fy that to which you
cling you shall be betrayed, ay, you shall lose
that which you love and follow after that
which you do not desire. In the grave of error you shall find truth, from the deeps of
sin you shall pitck righteouspess. When
these words fall upon your ears again, then,
wizard, take them for a sign, and let your
heart be turned. That which you deem accursed shall lift you up on high. High
shall you sit above the nation and dis King,
and from age to age the voice of the peoule
shall praise von. Yet in the end comes judgment strive together; and in that hour, wizard,
you shall—

Thus the voice spoke, strongra t first, but

You shall—
Thus the voice spoke, strongly at first, but growing ever more feeble as the sparks of life departed from the body of the woman fill at length it ceased altogether.
What shall chance to me in that hour? Hokosa asked eagerly, placing his ear against Norm's line.

"What shall chance to me in that hour?" Hokosa asked eagerly, placing his ear against
Noma's lips.

No answer came, and the wizard knew that
if he would drag his wife back from the door of
death he must delay no longer. Dashing the
sweat from his eyes with one hand, with the
orher he seized the gourd of fluid that he had
placed rerdy, and, thrusting back her head, he
poured of its contents down her throat and waited a witle. She did not move. In an extremity of terror he snatched a knife, and
with a single cut severed a vein in her arm;
then, taking some of the fluid that remained
in the gourd in his hand, he rubbed it roughly
upon her brow and throat and heart. Now her
fingers stirred, and now, with horrible contortions and every symptom of arong, life returned to her, the blood flowed from her
wounded arm, slowly at first, then more fast,
and lifting her head, she spoke.

"Take me hence," she cried, "or I shall g:
mad, for I have seen and heard things too terrible to be spoken!"

"What have you seen and heard" he asked,
while he cut the thougs that bound her wrists
and feet.

"I do not know," she asswered, weeping:

and feet. "I do not know," shy answered, weeping:

solemn place, and saw the dawn beams light-ing uson the white cross that was reared in the Pisin of Fire.

CHAPTER XII.

died, because the awakeaing medicine was not coverful enough. But feer nothing; that which I have with me is of the best. Normary ou know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you know my pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and you have not had you know the pilipht: I must vin wisdom, and had you had

rary to him, be tames it by fear. I am the hunter, and, Noma, you are the hound, and since this curre is on me that, I cannot live without you, why, I must master you as best I may. Yet, believes me, I would not cause you fear or pain, and it sentents that they can be you fear or bain, and it sentents that they can be cursed by mixing with fresh faces and travelling fin new countries. Noma, I think I would be well that, after your late sion, ness, according to the custom of the women of countries. Some a think I would be well that, after your late sion, ness, according to the custom of the women of countries, or property of purification."

"Whither shall I so and who will go with me?" she asked sollenig."

"I will find you companions, women discreet and skilled. And as to where you shall go, I will tell you. You shall go upon an embassy to the Prince Hafels. It should stop there?" the asked again, with flash of her eyes. "It is true that I never low-ned all the story, well I thought that the Prince was not so glad to band me back to you as you would have had me believe. The price you paid for me must have been good, Hoksea, and mayhan it had to do. with the death of a king.

Teach the death of a king.

Teach that is a cond you cannot bresk unless I choose to lose it. Noma, I command you to be faithful to me and to return to me, and these commands you must obey. Hearken; you thank I want to me and to return to me, and these commands you must obey. Hearken; you desire it, and it must be done through the Prince Hafela. He will receive out gladly, and you shall whisper this messace in he is a condition of the countries of the work of the Prince Hafela. He will receive out gladly, and you shall whisper this messace in his see, the captain of the Council, the heart man in he land, the General of the armies, the captain of the Council, the heart man in he land, the General of the armies, the captain of the Council, the heart man in he land, the owner he was your brother, and when you reach it in your ear calling down

ended; but if you do so much as lift a single spear against me, then I will give you battle, setting my fortune against your fied.

"Such are the words that the embassy shall deliver into the ears of the King," Nodwenge, and it shall come about that when he hears them. Nodwenge, whose heart is gentle and who seeks not war, shall answer softly, saying: 'Go in peace, my brother, and live in peace in that land which you would win. Then shall you, Hafela, send on the most of your cattle and the women and children through the pass in the mountains, bidding them to await you is the pian, and after a while you shall follow them with your imples. But these shall not travel in war array, for carriers shall hear their fightling shields in bundles, and their stabling spears shall be roiled, and his ourposts and spies shall bring the cattle and the women have already travelled, and his ourposts and spies shall bring it to the cars of the King that your force is sleeping there, purposing to climb the pass on the morrow. But on that night, so soon as the darkness falls, y u shall rise up with your fires burning and men about your fires and pass the dawn you rescheduly the server of the king that your fires and shall trivel very swiftly acress the valley, so that an hour before the dawn you reach the sevond range of mountains and pass it by the gone which is the harving place of kings. Here you shall light fire, which those also watch will believe to be but the drey of a herdsman who is old. But I, Hokesa, also shall be watching, and ware I

guard it, and oben the gate that your army may has through it. Then, before the regiments can stand to their arms or those within it are awakened, you shall storm the inner walls and by the light of the burning that shall prove the light of the burning buts shall put the dwellers in the Great Place to the spear, and the rays of the rising sun shall crown you King.

"Follow this counsel of mine, O Prince Hafela, and all shall go well with you. Neglect it and be lost. There is but one thing which you need fear it is the magic of the Messencer, to whom it is given to read the secret thoughts of men. But of him take no account, for he is my charge, and before ever you set a foot within the Great Place he shall have taken his answer back to him who sent him."
Hokosa finished speaking.

"Have you neard?" he said to Noma.

"Then speak the message."
She reveated it word for word, making no fault. "Have no fear." she added. "I shall forget nothing when i stand before the Prince."

"You are a woman, but your counsel is good. What think you of the plan, Noma?" "It deep and well laid," she answered, and surely it would succeed were it not for one thing. The white man, Messenger, will be too clever for you, for, as you say, he is a reader of the thoughts of men."

"Can the deal read men's thoughts, or if they can, do they cry them on the market place, or into the cars of kings?" asked Hokosa. "Have foot told you that before I see the signal fire youder the Messenger shall sleep son id! I have a medicine, Noma, a slow medicine none can trace."

"The Messenger may sleep, Hok sa, and yet percanace he may wass on his message to another, and, with it, his magic. Whe can say? Still, strike on for power and greatness and revenue, letting the blow fall where it will."

(To be continued),

BRITISH POST OFFICE STATISTICS. Most Prosperous Year in the History of the Office-The Report,

Some interesting figures about the British Post Office are given by the Duke of Norfolk in his first report as Postmaster-General, the statistics covering the year ending on March 31, 1890. The total number of postal packages of all kinds carried was 3,030,527,000, an average of 77 to each person in the United Kingdom. The items are: Letters, 1,834,200,000; post cards, 314,500,000; book packets, circulars and

samples, 072,300,000; newspapers, 140,000,000; parcels, 00,527,000. In 1839, the first year after the introduction of penny postage, the number of letters was \$2,000,000 as compared with 1,834,000,000 last year, bringing in a revenue of £2,435,040, and entailing an expenditure of £756,990. The revenue of the Post Office for 1895-96 was £14,639,739, of which £11,759,945 was for postal matter and £3,632,-122 for telegrams, while the expenses were £11,-007,017, leaving a net profit of £3,632,122. For five years the telegraph department has been

for years the telegraph department has been for years the telegraph department has been carried on at a loss, the deficit in it last year being £34.787. The number of newspapers carried through the mails has fallen, owing probably to the improved methods of distribution adopted by newspaper men.

The quick-defivery system, introduced in 1891, has increased one-third during the year, the number of deliveries being 300.871, two-thirds of which were in London. The backages not delivered were 19.501.368, half of them being books, and £1.879 letters, containing property of the value of £3.810, were mailed without any address, as were 0.400 parcels. The number of postal orders during the year was 94.07d. 317, transferring £21.884.544 and a few shillings. In \$885.60 some 0.450,000 persons had deposited in the Post Office savings banks £37.885.975, or nearly \$300,000,000.

There was an increase of 10 per cent, in the telegrams, the number sent being 78.830,600; of these nearly 0.000,000 were sent at press rates. The telephone system has been open to the public under Past Office charge since July, 1805, but no figures as to its use are given. The number of letter bages in the United Kingdom is 21.422 and of Post Offices 20.383; of the Post Offices 11.000 are money order and savings bank offices and 7.633 felegraph seffices, but telegrams can be sent in addition from 2.773 offices at railroad staillons. The year has been the most prosperous in the history of the Post Office.

WHEN THE BLIND SAW

A Tale of the Main Royal Yard.

BY MORGAN MORERTSON.

"While my child lives and I am here to

and retain its color.

The wife and mother had died in giving birth to the little one, and as there were no solicitous relatives on either side to inter-fere, the doubly afflicted man was free to educate his child as he wished. He erected a high wall around his property, gave emphatic notice to the villagers to keep out, and retired into the darkened world of his son. While none of the villagers approved of his plan, few cared to question or openly criticise the stern, iron-faced man who occasionally appeared on the streets, and in strange existence unfolding within those high

walls was forgotten.

The child grew healthy and strong. With his father for teacher, and a few trusted servants his only companions, he passed his childhood and early youth, and was educated as are the blind-with this difference nothing was taught him that, in his father's judgment, would lead him into inquiry as to his true condition. His four remaining senses became abnormally keen; he heard distant sounds that the others could not detect, could taste an odor in the air, and could feel, besides colors, the faintest of shadows on the wall-which latter changing phenomena was given him as an uncertain attribute of heat.

In him, too, developed to a remarkable degree, what has been called the magnetic sense, which enables the blind to distinguish the proximity of a solid object or an open space. So strong was this perception that he needed no came to traverse at a run the rooms and passages of the house or the winding paths of the garden. And, to reduce the list of embargoed words, and be-cause in a measure it did the work of his missing sense, to this faculty was given the name, sicht. Hence, he would say that he "saw" something, when he merely meant

that he felt its presence.

To the extent that he was influenced by external impressions, he was happy; but instincts within him, aided by maturing reasoning power, became, as he neared man-hood, fruitful causes of suspicion. The sounds beyond the garden wall, the making of his clothes by some one unknown to him, the occasional presence of silent men, who worked quickly with tools, and male changes in doors and passages, the continuous supply of food from without, and the great front deer, iccked from his earliest remembrance. were problems to his now logical mind that he would solve. They indicated the existcuce of a sphere of action, far beyond his present environment. 'He tortured his father with speculations one day, and his education

"I have taught a m too much," greated the unhappy man. "I started wrong, I should have made him deaf and dumb before I began."

The father took refuge in direct deceit,

ascribing some of the phenomena which troubled the boy to the great unknown, others to the wisdom and experience of other men, which would all come to him in time. thus, temporarily, eliminated all factors but one that of the locked front door, and could only meet the boy's demand to be allowed passage through by a downright refusal. The result was a stormy scene.

The result was a stormy scene.

The father retired to his study, sorrowing over the first harsh words he had given his son. and the boy sought the extreme corner of the broading rebelliously over the sudden appearance of boundaries to his investigations, he heard, among the strange, yet familiar sounds from beyond the wall, a new one, and felt the presence of some one near and above him. No. needing to raise his head to assist his conscioustiess, he asked: "Who is it?"

"Me," came a musical voice, "Who?" he asked again, with a puzzled face, "Oh, auntie says I'm a tomboy. Do you live here? My, what a pretty garden. May

"Yes, come," he answered, understanding the request. "Look out. No. I'll get the ladder. I couldn't

climb back if I jumped." A black-eyed, dark-haired sprite of fifteen n top of the wall pulled up a ladder, lowered it and clambered down.

You're not polite; you might have helped me," she said, with a coquettish firt of her curis as she faced the immovable boy. "What's your oh, I dian't know. I'm so sorry." Tears came to her eyes and a look of woman

ly pity swept over her childish face. She had seen his expressionless, half closed eyes. "Sorry? What for?" he asked. "Sorry you came? I'm glad. Who are you?" He passed his hand lightly over her shoulders and face. "I'm sorry for you I didn't know you were

"Hind? What is that? You are a boy like ne, aren't you? But your hair is dark, while mine is light. How old are you; I am 18. "No, I'm not a boy," she answered indirnantly." I thought you were blind, but you can see my hair. You mustn't handle me like this.

you mustn't. I'll go back."
He left that he had offended her, and instinctively-for entertaining visitors as well as perllous knowledge of another sex had not been included in his curriculum he became deferential and invited her to sit down. She lid so, at a safe distance—which he respected.

"Nice evening, isn't it?" she said, breaking the embarrassing silence, but before he could answer this puzzling remark, went on: "What ails your eyes? What makes you seep them half closed?"

"I'don't know. Do I'" He felt of them, opened them wife and turned his face toward her. She was struck again by their indefinable lack of expression. "Tell me about yourself." he resumed."Where did you come from?" "Oh, I don't live here," said the maiden,
"I'm just visiting Aunt Mary, and thought I'd climb the fence. I don't live anywhere; I've been aboard papa's ship all my life. He's coming for me to-night, because we sail to-morrow. We're going to Shanghai this voyage."

This was unintelligible, but from the list of

strange words he selected one and asked what a ship it was. "Why, don't you know? A vessel square rigged on all three masts. The Franklyn,carries double to gallant sails and skysail yards. Papa says he'll try her with stu'nsails next voyage.

"I never learned of these things," said the "You say roullive in a ship. Is it a house, with a garden-like this?" "Oh, the ides. No." she laughed merrily; but the laugh changed to a little scream."There's a caterpillar," she said. "Take it away, quick. Knock it off. Ugh!" She sprang toward him. "On mr dress," she exclaimed.
"What: Where: What is it:" he answered.

reaching out both hands in the valant air. His knowledge of caterpillars was nearly as limited as his knowledge of dresses. She brushed the reeping thing away with her handkerchief. creeping thing away with her nanuserchief, and, etting down, composed herself much as a bird smooths its ruffied feathers, then looked intently at the sightless eyes of the boy, staring straight over her head.

"What was it?" he saked. "What hurt you?"

"While my child lives and I am here to teach him, he will not know the meaning of the words: light, color, or darkness. He will grow up ignorant of his condition and will be educated from expurgated books for the blind. I shall be his teacher and as far as is in my power, I shall lighten his curse." So said Lieut. Busisted, retired naval officer, to the physicians who had examined the expressionless blue eyes of his infant son. "No hope," they had said. The trouble was with the optic nerve or the inner connection with the optic nerve or the inner connection with the brain. He would never know light from darkness, though the eye, being well nourished, would grow with the body and retain its color.

The wife and mother had died in giving the words: "I can see six feet."

"To res with? Eyes are good to see, with? Eo for the power eyes? I see with your eyes? were for? Ilda's you know what eyes were for? Ilda's you know that they were to see with? Couldn't you see when you were liftle?"

"Not with my eyes. I see with something inside of met a sort of consciousness of things. How do you see with your eyes? what is it like? I thought I was the same as the popular of the power of the inner connection with the optic nerve or the inner connection with the optic nerve or the inner connection with the brain. He would never know what eyes were for? Ilda's you know that they were for? Ilda's you know that they were to see with? Couldn't you see when you were liftle?"

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"Not with my eyes. I see with your eyes?"

"Not with my eyes. I see with someth

"Man do not have the port and the seed and t "With my fingers. Do you tell colors with your "eyes?"

— "Mary!" reared a breesy voice from over the wall. "Mary! Bear a hand, now, my girl. Were, are you?"

"Oh. Peers papa," she exclaimed. "I must go." She moved toward the ladder. "Good-by."

"Don't go." She moved toward the ladder. "Good-by."

"Don't go." he cried, following her. "Don't go. Cone back."

She turned, threw her arms around his neck, and kissed him. "Oh, you poor boy, she ried, in a burst of infinite pity and grief. 'Stone blind and you never knew it. She kissed him again and with her great sympathising heart near to break. In the stone with the stone of the she wall. The she was a she wall. The she wall had a she wall. The she wall had a she wall wall had a she wall wall had a she wall wall. The she wall had a she wall had a she wall had a she wall wall had a she wall wall had a she wa

thee more grass. As the ground made ea walking, he held to it, turning to the righ the left as he felt the grass under his feet. the left as he feit the grass under his feet.

All night the boy followed this country readpausing at intervals to call for Mary, wondering at the immensity of the new world he
was exploring, but feeling no fear of the darkneas and solitude, for this had been his life's
portion, and with all fears that she might not
be in front of him, dominated by an indefinable impulse to go on. He was in the hands of
his hatinets, better guides than his eyes could
have been, with his complete lack of worldly
knowledge.

able impures to 20 on. He was in the hands of his instincts better guides than his eyes could have been with his complete lack of worldly knowledge.

In the morning, faint with hunger and fatigue, with feet bilstered and bleeding, he sat the a stone doors'en, and with a strange roar of the waking city in his ears, railed to the cassers-by, asking for Mary and the ship. None cassers-by, asking for Mary in the control of the cont

lant rail. "Mary, sure 'nough," he said; "is dat de lant fall.

Mary, sure 'nough,' he said; 'is dat de one' le it Mary?' asked the boy, in a frenzy of excitement, 'Mary,' he cailed. 'Mary!' (th. take me in. Tim; show me the way.'' ('O'm on, 'said Tim, lacconically. He piloted him to the long gangolank; 'duced his hends on the man-rone, and said. 'O'wan up; dat's de ship yer lookin' fur, I guess'—then sned to the dog fight.

Slowly, yet eagerly, the blind boy ascended the gangolank, 'felt the graling and steps inside the rail, and despended to the deck, ealthing the name of the girl whose magnetic sympathy had enchanted him from home; but, as the only soil on board was the watchman, very properly sound asleep in a forecastle bunk on the last night of his job, the boy's call was not answered Just abreast of the gangway was the booby; hath house, which led to a "liven decks" below, formed by the extended floop of hair deck on which he stood. He fall the prorimity of this hatch house and reached it, finding in the after part a door unlecked, which he opened and called again for Mary. Hearing no answer, he stepped in with his hands on the slidting hood above the

which he council at the after part a door unlocked, which he council and called again for Mary. Hearing no answer he stepped in with his hands on the sliding hood above the door. But his foot encountered suptimes, the head slid back from the pressure of his weight, and he fell heaving he the deck he low, striking his head against a caskrand a half congclousness, crawfed almost twenty feet, and swooned again, here he lay acreened from observation until the officers and even had come about twenty fiet, and swooned again, here he lay acreened from observation until the officers and even had come about twenty in the moreing the high had been towed out to sea, and the pilot was proparing to step into his waiting dingy which would take him to the station boat near the Sandy Hook Lightshift Then he was seen growing understhe hatter. He was hauled to the deck and into the presence of the Captain and officers, a pitiable stactals, with his clothing solled from the station of the captain and officers, a pitiable stactals, with his clothing solled from

giass to be the gpfi-topsails of a schooner below the horizon.

"This is a cyclone-breeder." he remarked to
the first mate, as he put the glass in its place
"The barometer acis queer." He went below
and returned in a moment, pale and carnest.

"The mercury's below 10," he said. "Shorten
down to topsails before supper. I'm afraid."

"Look there, Captain." answered the mate,
pointing to the southern horizon, sea and
sky sere merged in a filtry, transincent
wail of light bluish gray, that shaded indefinitely into the color of the two elements.
As they tooked it grew larger. The ship to
the westward was taking in royals.

"In with the kites." said the Captain,
tersely.

definitely into the color of the ship to as they looked it grew larger. The ship to the westward was taking in royals.

"In with the kites," said the Captain, "Call all hands," roared the mate as he sprang forward. "Starboard watch aft," he continued as the crew answered. "Let go royal an' tyallant hall'ards, fore an' aft, an' clew up. Down wi' the fight jib. Bear a hand, my lads. Bear a hand."

from him, passed through and shut the gatefeeling within him adim consciousness of victory—and examined his arm. The skin was
unbroken, the dog's teeth had but pinchedseverely.

He had conquered in his first friction with
the unknown, but very humanly became frightened when the danger was past, and not daring to fetura, went on, feeling the fences. He
vas walking on boards, which soon gave way to
gravel, then grass, but fences of different desegn still gaided him. After an hour or so
these anded and he felt oper space. Turning
to the left, he found hard ground under foot,
then more grass. As the ground made easiest
walking, he held to it, turning to the right or
the left as he felt the grass under his feet.

All night the best felts.

boy overed, and as the Captain directed the halling up of courses and lowering of upper toosalls before sending the men aloft to furitional serious alone in the rigariars climbing a stranger and the men aloft to furition the state of the serious and a contract with the minart a royal yard, where he was to do two men's work!

The dim. shading of gray soon assumed form and size and a deeper hue. Covering half of the southern horizon, and struching up a dinay curtain nearly to the zenithing up a dinay curtain nearly to the zenithin presented. In sharp contrast with the highly of the southern horizon, and struching up a dinay curtain nearly to the zenithin presented. In sharp contrast with the which absorbed every ray of light recently which absorbed every ray of light and color. He contract the structure of the contract of the senithing as a sarrow band of pale gray and beneath this the glassy sea, which bore the contract the senith of the senith sharp and the men below were manning topsail downshauls, it gathered in its shadowy edges, lifted up and came on a might; roughly symmetrical ball and hovered nearly over the ship. Tints of deep burple now and the men below were manning topsail downshauls, it gathered in its shadowy edges, lifted up and came on, a might; roughly symmetrical ball and hovered nearly over the ship. Tints of deep burple now and the men below were manning topsail downshauls, it gathered in its shadowy edges, lifted up and came on, a might; roughly symmetrical ball and hovered nearly over the ship. Tints of deep burple now and the men below were manning topsail downshauls, it gathered in its shadowy edges, lifted up and came on a might; roughly symmetrical ball and hovered nearly over the ship. Tints of deep burple now and the men to ship and the men below were manning to surface. And on its western edge was a ship of the ship, and a special symmetrical ball and hovered hall have a ship of the ship and th

him, though when he opened his eyes there invariably came the pain, and the whirl, and the phantasms in his head. But this pain gradually became endurable and the whirl less pronotineed, so that the phantasmajorm was defined and at times stationary.

As he changed his position on the sour he noticed that the phantasms changed also. Then he found that merely moving his head to the right or left or up or down, seemed to cause this change and motion. He realized that when he faced one way there was little differentiation, nothing but a slight sensation of motion that was pleasurable. In another weak tion there came sharply defined shows shows

SECTION THE

entiation, nothing but a slight seless motion that was pleasurable. In another ton there came sharply defined slices irritated him. Facing another was intreturn of the pain and a lively harried phantasm which accompanied it. He away, instinctively shutting his eyes, a morement and all sensation ended, opened them, and the phenomena return rie felt of his eyes with his hand and pantasm blotted out all others. Remove hand took it away. He brought both together and repeated the experiment separating them and bringing them again and again, the truth came hand took it away. He brought had again and again, the truth came hand and action to the second see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes, it can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes, it can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes. I can see from the can see with my eyes of the short of the can see from the can see fro

shoated again. Into his field of vision and moving object, which slowly grow larger, it reached out his hand to touch it, but failed, it waited, shouting at intervals until the mouthing filled his eyes with its strange outline then heard the voice again.

"All right, my lad," it said, close to him "hold on. In bow. Way enough. Back we ter, starboard. Got him?"

Strong hands grasped him and he was lifted into a boat.

"Who's left. Any one?" asked the voice.

"I can see," he answered; "I can see with me cyce."

"I can see," he answered; I can see with my eyes."

"Poor devil, he's crazy. Back water, men; we'll look aboard, if we can."

"Where were you when she was struck; asked the man nearest him.

The boy was staring at the moving pictures filling his brain, which he knew must be men, like himself. For answer he shut his eyes and feit the features of the questioner.

"Where were you when she was struck;" the man repeated.

"Struck;" yes, something struck me: I was on the main royal yard, and then I was

"Where were you when she was struck?" the man repeated.

"Struck? Yes, something struck me: I was on the main royal yard, and then I was in the water. I don't know. What was it? Who are you?"

"Great God, sir," sang out the man, "he was on the royal yard when the mainmast went over."

"No wonder he's daft. Way enough, boys."

The flames above deck, temporarily quenched by the rain, were again breaking forth fed by the rain, were again breaking forth fed by the rain, were again breaking forth fed by the rain were again to the shading his eyes from the flerce heat, gianced once at the hecutomb of the shattered deck of the Mary Croft, and dropped back, pale and horror struck.

"Stell sink in haif an hour," he said. "It's best. Give way."

the Mary Croft, and dropped back, pale and horror struck.

She'll sink in haif an hour," be said. "It's best. Give way."

They seft the ship and returned to their own, the clipper, where the boy, astonished that no one shared his joyousness, was lifted in the side and placed on the deck. He looked around and stangered, until, shutting his eyes, he recovered his balance.

"Oh, it's the bilind boy." exclaimed a rose that he knew, which sent his blood leaping.

"Mary," he cried. Mary, Mary, there are you? I can see now. I can see with my eyes." She was at his side in an instant. With his eyes still closed, he felt of her face and hair, revelling in ecstatic delight of the senses which remembered her; then, opening them, stamped his soul with her image, which he had not yet imagined. And it pleased his new-born sense more than any of the phantasms that had yet appeared to it; Ic. Mary was a very pretty girl.

"I'm so glad, she said, simply, and drew away. The action was maidenly, and natural, yet it pained him immeasurably. But the next morning, freshened by sleep, clean, and drewed in clean clothes, he was more commanionable, and interesting; and as the great ship charged to the southward the girl was teaching him that the next were up and down, that the horizon was crossways, and that he could not grasp a schooner yachtwhich was fast overnauling them with his ingers. Then he told the girl and her father all that he could of his adventures since he left the garden. The account was not very clear, but enough so as to bring tears streaming down the face of the girl and a hearty burst of profane words to the Captain's lins, while he averred that the proper place for the Mary Croft, her officers and crew, was at the bottom of the sea.

The schooner yacht ranced up on the ship's quarter, and a clear, ringing voice same out. "Ship alon," Seen the Mary Croft: "Struck by lightning and foundered."

When the voice came again it was broken and hourse.

"Are there any survivors?"

Father, cried the boy, "father, I'm here."

"

and hourse.

"Are there any survivors?"

"Father, "cried the boy, "father, I'm here."

That yacht carried a double crew-she was
manned to "carry on"—and a short went up
from forty throats on her deck such as is seldom heard at sea.

NEARLY A MILE STRAIGHT DOWN. The Great Depth of a Shaft of One of the Michigan Copper Mines,

From the Minneopolis Journal. A French engineer proposed last year to the directors of the International Exposition to be given in the French capital in the year 1900 to e digging of a hele to the depth of one mile. Te idea was favorably received, but on investigation the magnitude of the undertaking became so apparent that the idea has been dropped, It will, therefore, be bowels of the earth to come to Calumet for nowhere else on earth are there available openings of such depth, than a mile of each other in this mining fown there are three vertical shafts each near; one mile in depth. The deepest of this to is the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet and Her a copper mine, which has reached its full death 4,900 feet. Five Eiffel towers could be drop; -1 down this hole were it wide enough, and the up of the fifth would reach above the surface only to such a height as would allow it to be cascovered by the steel shaft house new being built

This shaft was begun in 1889, and it has

over the monstrous hole.

taken seven full years to sink it showing a average progress of 700 feet annually, nearly all of which has been in blue trap rock, and of the most refractory of minerals. The conglomerate carrying copper was the best of an ancient sea, and is composed of pebbles and gravel worn by the action of the water, such as are seen on sea boaches or lake shores, cemented into a solid mass of cale and silica. By the percolation of the waters and the decompsition of certain constituents of the rook like cavities were formed, in which were deposited small nodules of copper by the water.

The Red Jacket Shaff is 15th by 25 feet, in size inside of the timbers, and contains at a market in the rook remains a size inside of the timbers, and contains at a market in the rook remains a size in the shaft is solidly timbered. The shaft is solidly timbered the shaft is for all time to come, the timbers bettle mark for all time to come, the timbers bettle mark for all time to come, the timbers bettle mark for all time to come, the timbers bettle mark for all time to come. In four compartments will all put and down the ponderous race, carrying tention loads of rock at the spend express trains. Up and down these cares a also ride the men who mine the rock form the side sea bed. In our compartment when the side sea bed. In our compartment is the side sea bed. In our compartment is the side sea bed. In our compartment is the side of the proof of the property of the compressed air which runs the drills a mide to the side of the property for the Calumet and the last of the property, for the Calumet and the last as sition of certain constituents of the rock little

bles are the copper wires which converticity to light he recesses of the mine. It of wire that afford telephonic confirming from the most remote drift to any other soft his property, for the Calumet and lied a telephone exchange of its own, which is and perfection of equipment paits to their the facilities of many pretentions towns, which traches every office on the surface every portion of the great mine. There are alarm wires, too, for the Calumet and a spares no cost to make its employers as a satilland lavish omilayof monay can realer. The sinking of this shaft possesses decided from a scientific standpoint, the ascending to great heights in ballooms been able to secure data of surpasses along the great from a scientific standpoint, the ascending to great heights in ballooms been able to secure data of surpasses a same regarding meteorological conditions been able to secure data of surpasses and ance regarding meteorological conditions been able to secure data of surpasses and ance regarding meteorological conditions been able to secure data of surpasses and ance regarding meteorological conditions of the common of the deeply cherished the antitutions of learning which must be institutions of learning which must be institutions of learning which must be facult to be a surpassed of the common of the surpassed of the mines of the Common both of the Red Jacket shaft shad and the pions of the deep along the proper temperature to beli esse tests have determined that the function of the Red Jacket shaft shad and the proper temperature to beli esse tests have determined that the function of the Red Jacket shaft shad and the proper temperature to beli esse tests have determined that the function of the Red Jacket shaft shad an account of the real supplier and account of the real supplier and account of the real shad more real increase that at the force of by in temperature in the last tent of the feet was any Fahrenheit, showing an account of the real surpassed in and increase that at the force of by in temperature

the lottemest the deep shaft do no pecially easy berth, theury interaction are compelled in wear rubber because, as the water found in the interaction and the mass corresponding. There is machinery enough on indrive all the single one of eleven shaft-housed in fire-proof buildings that a pride of a city of 100,000 inhabitable.